

Story #28 (Faculty Tape 1, Track 1)

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Location: Aşağ Çavundur

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#28 Woman -- clever

#28

How the Clever Woman Came to Own a Mill

There was a miller once who had a whole army of jinns and fairies who worked for him at night, but part of the agreement was that he had to keep them busy all night or they would kill him. Each night they came and asked him for jobs to do, and after there were no longer useful things to do miller would make up jobs for them just to keep them busy. The miller would mix together great quantities of wheat and sand and then ask the jinns and fairies to separate them. They would do this quite quickly, and then the miller would give them another batch to separate

One evening at sunset a woman came to the mill with a bag of wheat said to the miller, "Please grind this wheat of mine right away. I have a small child at home who is very hungry."

"But, woman," said the miller, "I can't grind your wheat tonight. This mill is haunted at night by a whole army of jinns and fairies, and they force me to give them jobs to do or they will kill me. I have a hard time keeping them busy, and I can't be bothered with your wheat tonight. Come back in the morning and I shall grind it for you then."

The woman said that she wanted the flour that night. "If you will let me stay here and grind the wheat myself, I shall undertake to keep the jinns and fairies busy." The miller, glad to escape, agreed to this.

In a short while the jinns and fairies appeared, as usual. They said to the woman, "Woman, find us a job!" The woman mixed several bags of millet with sand and said to them, "Here, separate the sand from this millet." she went on grinding her wheat.

Jinns and fairies -- army of -- work for miller
on understanding that they will be kept busy all
night -- or they will kill him

Before she had finished grinding, however, the jinns and fairies came to her again and asked for work. This time the woman took off all her clothes and lay down in front of them and pointing to her vagina, said to them, "Here, stitch up this wound."

The jinns and fairies looked at it, and one of them finally said to her, "We can't do it, but we may be able to cure your big wound with a herb that grows in the mountains." They sent one of their members to the nearby mountains to get some of this herb. In the meantime, the woman farted. The jinns and fairies rolled her over and were amazed to find another hole.

"Before we can get one hole mended she has gotten another one!" they all exclaimed. They became very suspicious of this woman and began to fear her. After talking among themselves they decided to leave the mill and never return. The miller, in the meantime, was so glad to escape from the jinns and fairies that he ran away and did not come back either. In this way the clever woman came to be the owner of the mill.